Ms. Raphaela Seroy
Richard Gallen & Co.
260 Fifth Ave.
New York, NY 10001

5/24/95

Dear Raphaela,

Although it is possible that Peter has taken care of what I write you about before you get this I write to ask you to inform me if and when he does because of the change in my situation and because what I report, new to me, ~~it~~ may be to your father's interest to know.

I've been planning a sort-of proxy press conference on NEVER AGAIN! in Washingto involving others all of whom are busy or toobusy. It is to be at the Assassination Archive and Research Center with Jim Lesar to handle it. Richard and David have met him. In addition to all else his diabetes has put his sight in danger and caring for that and the medical appointments and surgeries is taking much of his time.

They are having a board meeting June 3rd. Dave Wrone is a member of the board and will be there. I want very much for him to be able to be part of the press conference. He is not only the coauthor of the only professional bibliography in the field he was so impressed when he saw the xeroxes of the rough draft of NEVER AGAIN! as he saw them, and I have been sending him xeroxes of all my rough drafts, that without telling me he ~~sta~~ started retyping them on his computer. So, he knows the book.

On this subject other than the crazy stuff the media is prejudiced. But I hope that with the competitive situation of a press conference there may be a chance of getting some attention to it.

(The only reactions I have gotten so far is from college professors and they have the highest opinion of it. I did hear from Wrone what is quite different than I'd told Peter, of so many places where they do not even know of the book. He told me Sunday that the Madison,Wisconsin Borders had sold out in a few days and had reordered.)

But I am now more limited in what I can do to help the press conference and thus I am anxious to know if the books that will be needed for it have been sent to Lesar. Without them there is no point in the press conference. And time is short

Yesterday I took a copy to the local paper. Local sales cannot amount to much but it is local so when without making a special trip in town to deliver it I took it there. It is across the street from the post office and we had to go there. I left the book at the front desk ~~for him~~ because I cannot use the stairs and as I was leaving, with one step down to the sidewalk, what I've been fearing for the years since I was broadsided by a careless driver happened, my right knee or thigh or both gave way and I fell. One step only. But fortunately the security guard saw it, I was not able to get up. He was able to lift me up. He led me into the business office and the women there were just wonderul, about four of them. And here I begin with what your father may want to know

because the skin of all older people can get like mine.

They had only the usual bandaids in the business office first-aid kits and as much as three inches of skin was peeled back in three different places. Thet found bandages four inches wide in the print shop and wrapped them around these wounds aft er cleansing them with alcohol. On the way home we stopped at a drug store and got the right kind of non-stick pads and phoned the family doctor. He squeezed me in late in the afternoon. As I'd feared all those wide bandages were stuck. So first, if this happens to your father, soaking those stuck bandages with- suddenyl I cannot think of the name but I will - what is poured on cuts and foams until they are clean - loosen the stuck places. Then, as I'd never thought of, he can wanted to give me a tetanus shot. I cannot take them any more so he ~~sueds~~ used something he applied.So, your father should also be aware that if the skin peels back like this perhaps washing the wound with alcohol may not be enough and if he cannot take tetanus there is a substitute than can be applied. Peroxide is what I could not think of.

When I left the doctor's office I had four four-inch Ace bandages atop the wide gauze wrapping around the large nonstick pads, two on my right arm, one on my right knee and one around my left foot the doctor believes can have some broken bones in it. He had X-rays taken and he 'll get the report today. I gather that if true they'll not do much anyway because he imposed no limitations on me and said he'd call if necessary today.

So, I'm slowed down a litle more.

My writing on Mailer's Tales is proceding well. I've close to 90,000 words on paper. It is truly shocking that a man with his reputation could be such a terribly bad bastard and so ignorant about what he writes about. If as I doubt this gets any attention at all it should create a monster literary scandal. My wife took the time to retype the two chapters I did on how horribly he treated Marina in the remote event some interest in them might develop. But I doubt that with Random House's influence and the fear of its and the Newhouse power anyone will think of touching it. Unless perhaps an equally powerful competitor house.

Getting old is something we learn about while doing it so if your father has never had these experiences what I report above is something I think he should know.

Thanks and best wishes,

Harold